# LANK JACKSON OF ARIZONA.

A COL. SELLERS OF THE PACIFIC WHO HAS JUST DIED POOR.

He Made a Fortune in the Early Days of the Comstock and Frittered It Away on Large, Visionary Projects for the Development of the Southwest-A Picturesque Figure Gone.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., May 7.-Lank Jackson, who died in poverty last week at the home of a friend at Needles, Cal., was one of the strangest characters that ever flitted across the horizon the Southwest. He was Jim Jackson of Virginia City, Nev., until 1875. Then he moved to Prescott, Ariz. He had grown Dinner and much older. So he was thereafter known as Lank Jackson of Arizona and he adopted the name and sometimes registered himself in bold chirography at hotels in Chicago, New York and other cities, where he went to promote Southwestern money making schemes, as "Old Lank Jackson of Arizona."

His personal appearance will always stick in the memory of every one who ever saw him during the last twenty years. He was 6 feet 3 inches tail, and he seldom weighed more than 150 pounds. He had particularly long arms and a long thin neck. His eyes were deep set and he had an arched, thin nose. He was entirely bald on the top of his head, and the white hair from the sides and back hung down in rings over his ears and about his neck. He always were a buckskin waistcoat with the deer's hair on the inside. Huge white bone buttons that a Comanche chief made and gave him forty years ago, were invariably worn on the waistcoat. He usually wore a short, bob-tailed corduroy coat when he was In Arizona, but when he went to interview capitalists he wore a long shiny coat, a cross between a frock and a cutaway. It was made for him in Sacramento in 1862, so he used to boast, and it had been praised by Gen. Grant and later by the Marquis of Lorne. He always wore a sombrero of fine white texture with a stamped leather band about the crown. He wore oldfashioned choker scarfs. But he was as careless about his shirt front as he was fastidious about his sombreros and neckwear. Once when he went to San Francisco to see millionaire Mayor Sutro about a mining investment, he wore a red flannel shirt beneath all his fluery. He used to wear a white shirt sometimes until its front was sombre with tobacco juice and dirt. Once he wore an immense diamond ring, the stone weighing some twelve karats, but growing poverty took that jewel a dozen years ago. For some years he almost always carried an unloaded old-fashioned Colt's pistol in a leather holster at his side. No one ever knew him to draw the weapon from the holster. It is doubtful if so mild-mannered a man ever thought he had occasion to use a firearm. He went to see Dr. William Seward Webb when the latter was out here on a special train with the Vanderbilt party in 1890 regarding capital for a new plan to turn the waters of the Colorado River onto the Colorado desert sands. Dr Webb showed his dislike to having a strange armed man come striding into his private car and Lank Jackson always believed that the useless pistol at his side hoodooed him that time. So he laid it aside, He was a remarkably fluent talker. He

"Lady of the Lake." His general knowledge of the sciences, arts and business methods of the world was unusual, considering that he had lived on the border of civilization from his youth till middle age. He was particularly apt at mechanles, and for thirty years he read and pored over all sorts of engineering schemes. New ideas in civil engineering and especially hydraulics, absorbed him even in his old age and his poverty, and he would sit up all night to tell how he could apply new engineering ideas to the development of some latent resource among the mountains, on the desert, on the rivers and among the mineral fields of the Southwest. Lank Jackson out Sellersed Col. Sellers, a some ways his cheerful faith, his serene be-In some ways his cheerful faith, his serene belief that he would sconer or later come to a big
reward for all his study and plans, was pathetic.
Only two days hefore he died he got feebly out
of bed and, while he must have suffered acutely
from neuralgic pains, he wrote two long letters
to Boston bankers, who some one told him might
be int rested in his latest scheme to arm the
belligerent Yaqui Indians and thus get a foothold in their country so as to seize the silver
mines there. When the letters were finished
Jackson got back into bed. In an hour he was
delirious, and he died while he was habilings

knew by heart whole scenes in Shakespearean

plays, and he could repeat almost all of Scott's

Jackson got back into bed. In an hour he was delirious, and he died while he was babbling os a copper mining scheme in Yavapai county.

He was born in Zanesville, Ohio, in 1827, and was a nephew of Tom Corwin. He used to say that he inherited his felicity of language from the same source as Corwin. He was a prince of story tellers, and he said he had learned the art from his famous uncle. He reached the California gold fields in 1857, speculated later in stocks of the Hale and Norcross mine in the Comstock lode, and made some \$18.00 or \$20.000 from his famous uncie. He reached the California gold fields in 1857, speculated later in stocks of the Hale and Norcross mine in the Comstock lode, and made some \$18,000 or \$20,000 in a year or two. That smile of fortune altered his whole life. When Hale and Norcross stock fell off heavily immediately after Jackson had sold out, he was looked upon as possessing great sagacity. He invested in other Comstock mining stocks, and doubled and trebled his little fortune. He was elected Mayor of Virgimia City, and his advice was sought on all sides by speculators in mining properties. He bought pine forests on the Sierras, near what is now Truckee, Cal., and when the timbering of the great chambers, stopes and shafts of the Comstock demanded thousands of feet of lumber daily he doubled his fortune again. The system of waterworks by which water was brought some sixty miles from the high Sierras to Virginia City, across alkali plains and the Washoe Valley and around the upper sides of Mount Davidson in immense conduits of steel and at the expense of more than \$2,000,000, was an original idea of Jackson's. Then his mind was turned to planning big things in the development of the resources of Nevada. As years passed his schemes grew more visionary. He was the original and most colossal promoter of the Pacific Coast.

One of Jackson's fondest schemes of the latter '60s and early '70s was the building of a railroad to start at Reno station, on the then newly constructed Central Pacific Railroad, in Nevada, and to run south through Virginia City, on down through the newly discovered mining country of southern Nevada, and then on across the deserts to the Pacific Ocean at San Pedro, near Los Angeles Cal He spent some \$50,000 on his plan for this railroad, and no one could make him see how impracticable a railroad across soo miles of barren alkali sandy wastes would always be. Several times he hired a hall in Virginia City, paid for a brass band and got out large audiences to discuss his railroad plans, but no one with money e

Railroad.

The success that Adolf Sutro had in his tunnel into the side of Mount Davidson to drain the lower levels of the rich Comstock mines gave Col. Jackson an idea that the lakes in the upper valleys of the Sierras might be utilized for the benefit of the human race, and for the immense profit of all who invested money in the project. At an expense of thousands of dollars he had gangs of engineers for months at a time, surveying, estimating,

roy, better known as Brick Pomeroy, went to Nevada from Chicago solely to learn how gold was to be made from silver, and no less a person than Prof. A. B. Wheeler of the University of Michigan went across the continent to see the experiments of the German chemists in the employ of Col. Jackson.

One day when Col. Jackson had almost finished his plans for going to Europe to interest the Holland owners of Comstock mining stocks in his new process, one of the German chemists got drunk and told how he and his partner had been conducting fraudulent assays and experiments for months, while Col. Jackson had paid the bills and all salaries. It is said that after Jackson found that he had been swindled he never referred to the subject again. All but a few thousand dollars of his fortune of upward of \$200,000 was now gone. In a few weeks he left Virginia City and never went back again.

back again.

He lived in Los Angeles for about a year in

all but a few thousand dollars of his fortune of upward of \$200,000 was now gone. In a few woeks he left Virginia City and never went back again.

He lived in Los Angeles for about a year in 1874. He conceived an idea for a champagne vineyard of thousands of acres and a champagne factory having a capacity of hundreds of bottles daily. He spent weeks in getting an option on land for his vineyards, and then weeks more in tlanning the arrangement of the factory, the bottling works and the champagne vaults. When he found that it would be impossible to interest any capital in his his scheme, he readily turned his attention to making Los Angeles a seaport town. He was soon brimful of enthusiasm over his idea, and his enthusiasm was quickly shared by several rich old Spanish landowners. The idea was to dig two parallel canals from Los Angeles to San Pedro, a distance of twenty-four miles, and then to scoop out a bay in a low valley on the northwestern edge of Los Angeles for a harbor. The water from the ocean was to flow through one canal to the artificial bay and then out again to the ocean by the other canal. There were to be stone docks, and wharves for passenger steamers and merchandise. It was all figured out that although the canals and the bay would cost not less than \$55,000,000, the interest on the bonds would be paid by the Oriental steamship companies and by the railroad companies. In the midst of the surveying and discussion of the wonderful project Col. Jackson disappeared. Then it came out that he had gone to Washington to sound a few members of Congress on the chances of getting and from Congress. No one knows what Col. Jackson heard in Washington, for he never returned to renew his advocacy of the Los Angeles scaport proposition.

From that time until his death Col. Jackson the had been dead to be a dead of the condition of further his schemes to his own use. He risked his life and sacrificed his ease and comfort numberless times in his efforts to accomplish some of his long list of projects toward who

The company was to have a particular control of \$70,000 and a subscribed capital of \$1,500,000. Several hundred dollars was spent in beautifully colored prospectuses. It was reckoned that with a system of parlor and sleeping cars from New Orleans, St. Louis and San Francisco to Nogales there would in time be a constant stream of tourists, gambles and sightseers to the Monte Carlo of the Southwest. But the Monte Carlo treasury suddenly randry one day in the summer of 1886, and creditors seized alli the books, furn ture and prospectuses of the company. And so another of Col. Jacksen's projects to get golden wealth came to an end. But not a week passed before the ever cheerful promoter had another and even more profitable and certain plan for the enriching of investors and the development of the Southwest. enriching of inv

#### CHOICE OF THEATRE SEATS. Peculiarities of Patrons as Viewed From the Box-Office Standpoint.

"Funny thing, how one learns to know patrons of the house and can hand over their favorite seats, without a question," said the man at the box-office, as he tossed two tickets to a pose them gracefully. Even at the best it gray haired-woman. "Now that woman is is a difficult matter to pose a dead person. leaf and there's no earthly use giving her Living people are hard enough to manage, deaf and there's no earthy use giving her anything more than four rows from the front. The fat man who left the window a moment ago always wants ten or twelve G, because the curve widens the space in front of those seats, and he has room for his knees. A good many and he has room for his knees. A good many and he has room for his knees at those seats though, and some particular position in which the deceased. he has to let me know early, if he wants them. One woman who comes here very often has to have an aisle seat, because she is subject to fainting fits, and must be where she can get out to the air quickly. "Some of our best patrons prefer the front

out to the air quickly.

"Some of our best patrons prefer the front row of the balcony to the orchestra chairs and we always save the seats for them on first mixts. The boxes don't go off very well. They really agen't the best seats, you know, and haven't any advantage save in bringing a party more closely together. The right sort of people don't like being as conspicuous as they must be in a box at a small theatre, and, altogether, the boxes sell less readily than anything else in the house.

"Twe been selling a certain orchestra seat every matinèe this season, to one young woman. She hasn't missed a matinée, and she always wants that particular seat, or the left, next to the box. That's easy to figure out, of course, but I dont know which one of the actors is the hero of the story, nor how much any rectation he shows. I suppose it's the man the women all rave over: but this woman doesn't seem that sort. She looks proud and sensible, and I confess to a bit of curiosity about the story, though it's no business of mine. Heavens what epidemics some of these actors are. The talk I hear here at the window would be enough to make me think all women raving crazy, if I didn't have a sane wife of my own.

"Two girls came for matines seats last Friday and they held the window for ten minutes discussing whether to take the seats on the left where they would see his troille more, or to go over to the right where they rould get a better view of his eves. Now, wouldn't that frost you? Pretty girls, too. They decided for the profile finally because one of them said his nose and the wave in his side hair were the most adorable things about him.

"We've several deal and dumb people who come often. They take front seats because they want to watch the lips of the actors, and the orchestra can't do a thing to them. A deaf and dumb bald-headed man does have one advantage over the ordinary bald head you see. Even a brass drum can't disturb him. The kind of people who take gallery seats is very different from what it used to be. The

# DODGED THE PENITENTIARY.

Fate of a Man Who Wrote His Experience on

"The letters to THE SUN on the problem of living on stated salaries takes me back a few years to the time when I was working seven nights and Sundays on a Western newspaper," said a man who is still in the business. and for the immense profit of all who invested money in the project. M an expense of thousands of dollars he had gangs of engineers for months at a time, surveying, estimating, and planning how to tap the mountain lakes, and carry the water down the thirsty, simbaked, bleak and bare soil of the WashoeValley, it believed that the rise in the value of some so,000 acres of soil, worthless for agricultural purposes, would repay the investors in the scheme many times over. When the engineers told him that the hydraulic work would involve an outlay of more than \$5,000 and that there would be interminable and costly litigation to determine his right to carry the water of the lakes into Nevada, he was undismayed. He believed that the Washoe Valley might be made a vertiable garden in a desert. He went to St. Louis and Chicago for capital, and never got a dollar. Two years of hard work and constant worry apparently had no effect upon his opinism. But his fortime was saily depleted.

Chemistry and metallurgy interested Col Jackson when he had sunk more than \$50,000 in his Washoe Valley wrigation plans. He got an idea that he had a severe process of one or the converted into pure gold. For weeks he and two bland salaried German metalluristis worked in a guarded laboratory on the crimist was sent. Here, there were more costly experiments and Col. Jackson homestly believed the had found the way to get pure gold from a sulphuret of silver and gold. The scheme was the all-absorbing topic in Virginia City for nine days. Col. Jackson went to St. Louis and Chicago and sold several shares in his company for \$1,000 each. He proposed to issue shares to the value of \$50,000 and then to erect a mammoth laboratory at Carson City, where to the process of converting silver into cold was exceeded in deging that institution, purpose to the value of \$50,000 and then to erect a mammoth laboratory at Carson City, where to the process of converting silver into cold was considered and we separated. If he had saked me if I was still living at th "The editor encouraged the staff to write on the problem of keeping up appearances

### THE DEAD HIS SPECIALTY. LINE IN WHICH ONE PHOTOGRAPHER FINDS PROFIT.

Reasons Why People Want Pictures of Their Dead Some Difficulties of the Business Tragedy of a Mother and Child-A Photographic Failure Not Yet Explained. The photographer took a four-by-six picture om the case and held it up with an air of

"What do you think of this?" he asked. The visitor drew back with a frightened ittle scream and clapped her hands over her

"Oh, good gracious," she said. "Take way. I can't bear to look at it. It's horrible!" he photographer smiled. "You are hypersensitive," he said. "Why, this is one of the best pictures I ever tock-of the kind. Of course, you can't expect a dead person to look quite so animated and chipper as a live one." The visitor lowered her hands a trifle and peeped at the picture between her fingers. she said. "is that what is the matter with it? Was the subject dead? I thought it looked mighty funny

The man laughed. "Yes," he said. "a great nany of the people I photograph are dead. Indeed, I may say that corpses are my specialty. Most photographers have some particular line of work in which they excel. One gets in his most artistic touches on theatrical people, another prefers society folk, a third makes children his strong point, while still another takes to animals. My trump card is the dead body. All photographers take a dead face now and then, but I'll venture to assert that I do more mortuary work than all the other artists in New York put together. I've built up my reputation on that line. Mcs. families find me out and come to me direct when requiring my services in a funeral case, and so nearly have I preempted the field that, should people chance to go to a brother artist for advice he will, nine times out of ten, turn them over to me as being the most competent post-mortem photographer in the town.

"You would be surprised to know how many people wish to have their triends and relatives photographed after death. There are various reasons for this. The most general explanation is that the deceased had never sat for a photograph in life. But there are many other reasons advanced. Only last week l went to a house over on Columbus avenue to photograph a young man who had died after a long and severe illness. His face, so his mother assured me, had been drawn and

hardly noticeable, but the woman was highly sensitive and could never be induced to sit for a photograph. Her children, however, failed to appreciate her scruples. The love they bore her blinded them to facial imperfections, and they frequently urged her to be photographed. But the poor woman always received such proposals with positive alarm, and declared that if anybody, ever tried to get even a snapshot of her face she hoped Providence would kindly drop a mask over her distorted features and thus prevent their reproduction.

"About two years ago this woman died. The children mourned her deeply and being desirous of obtaining her picture they disregarded her frequently expressed horror of a camera and sent for me. I photographed the corpse in several positions selected by the family and went away flattering myself that I was going to get particularly fine results. I was never so sorely disappointed in any work as I was in those proofs. Try as I might I could get but one side of the face to show up. The left cheek and eye and side of the nose were perfectly developed, but in every single picture the right side of the face was a total blank. I was unable to make head or tail of the curious effect, and in my perplexity I went down to Bridgeport to consult the family about finishing off the picture. When I showed the children the proofs they were thrown into a panic. The girls became hysterical and the boys grew pale.

"It was mother's wish, said the eldest son, at length, seriously. She always said that if anybody ever attempted to photograph her she hoped the right side of her face would be mercifully veiled. Providence was kind. The mask was provided even in death."

"I didn't say much about the matter then, and I haven't said much since, but I have done a heap of thinking. There may be some natural expianation of the phenomenon, but I have not found out what it is, and until I do—weil I'll have to adhere to the theory of the children, that's all.

"Oh, yes, I could talk all day relating some of the curious re

"Oh, yes. I could talk all day relating some

my queer experiences, but I've already of enough to let you know that the life of a photog-rapher of corpses is not devoid of interest."

### BEAR AND DOGS IN A FIGHT. Monster Silver Tip That Killed Two Hounds Before He Was Finished.

From the Denver Times. GLENWOOD SPRINGS, Col., April 28 - The attention of people who happened to be on the streets Wednesday afternoon was drawn to a party of three worn and weary hunters who rode into town accompanied by eight foxhounds that seemed to be well fagged out, and, like their masters, appeared to have seen some very hard service the last day or so. But what seemed to interest the people most was an immense bear pelt of the silver tip family. The hunters were A S Bayter. who is known all over this part of the State as an ideal guide and hunter of the western slope The other hunters were Charles Baxter and John Halford.

When the hide was hung up it was found to are a noise and severe interes. His face, we have the formation of the for be 9 feet 6 inches across from front paw to front paw, and 8 feet 6 inches in length.

that the dead their three places in believe it to be received with a control of the control of t

MR. BACKUS'S PRISON WORK. HIS PLAN OF REFORMING BOYS

WHO HAVE GOT INTO JAIL. A Former St. Lawrence County Sheriff Who is Carrying Out in Brooklyn His Idea of Making Friends With the Unfortunate-He Pays the Cost Himself-Many Lads Set Straight Again by Him-How He Works.

If the old criminal can send a message to young criminal over in Raymond Street Jailin Brooklyn, and only one message, this is what he sends: "Don't talk to that man Backus. Erastus P. Backus was Sheriff of St. Lawrence

county in 1888. He was always interested in the work of reforming criminals rather more than he was in the art of catching them. hough he was never a second-rate man in he hunt for a criminal. It did not seem to him that the average jail offered a great deal of encouragement to the young man arrested for the first time. It seemed to him that a term in jail was about the the surest start a young man could have on a criminal career. He worked out a reform system of his own. It was based altogether upon his own personality. His main principle was to make a friend of every boy and young man whom he found in trouble. Not mere fair weather, praying and smiling friend, but an earnest bread and butter and clothing providing friend of every boy who seemed to have got into trouble because he lacked the right sort of friend. Mr. Backus worked along in a leisurely sort of way up in St. Lawrence county; but he really did not feel that he had there any chance to do the work he was capable of. There were not criminals enough in St. Lawrence to keep him busy. When his brother, Foster L. Backus, wasmade District Attorney of Kings county, Erastus Backus was appointed a detective attached to the District Attorney's office at a salary of \$1,200 a year. He was retained in that office until Jan. 1, last. When the patronage committee of the Kings county Democratic organization decided that it needed a vacancy in this place for the good of the organization. Mr Backus retired gracefully. He is not the sort of reformer who considers his own public martyrdom essential to the well-being of any work in which he may be interested. The indignation of the people of Brooklyr

over the retirement of Mr. Backus was so outspoken that a bill was put through the Legislature which made an office for him as Count Detective. Mr. Backus did not cease his reform work when he was removed from office, but carried it on as a volunteer, independent of any organization. Now he is working nominally

and that jail was not exactly the place for him. So he took the boy to Father Hill and had him take the pledge. The boy kept that pledge until last Friday night. Two hours after he broke it Mr. Backus knew it and the boy is in Raymond Street Jail now and will receive his full sentence for perit larceny.

Mr. Backus's work is not confined to petty offenders or to those for whom he hopes to have sentence suspended. Even when a boy has to go back to prison and serve his term. Mr. Backus visits him frequently and stands ready to help him at the end of his sentence.

There are two kinds of help that Mr. Backus will accept from those that approve of what he is doing. He likes to hear from people who know of places where a boy can be put at work under influences that will be good for him. There are two kinds of help that approve of what he is doing. He likes to hear from people who know of places where a boy can be put at work under influences that will be good for him. He can use as many suits of clothes as are sent to him. He has no use for old clothes in the ordinary sense of the word, meaning clothes that have been discarded because they are so much worn that the owner would not wear them under any circumstances. It is hard enough, he says, for a boy who is decently and even attractively clothed to get work in a big city like this; it is quite impossible for a boy who looks shabby to get any sort of desirable employment. Therefore Mr. Backus wants clothes that the owner could wear again if he felt like it without loss of self-respect. There are not many people who give away such clothes, and Mr. Backus would like to hear from every one of them. He lives at 28 South Elliott place, Brooklyn.

# SUGAR AS FOOD.

Nutritious and Stimulating. It Increases the Capacity for Endurance.

From the Philadelphia Record. Pfuhl, head of the physiological laboratory of the German Army, last week concluded a series of elaborate experiments which have confirmed the results of previous investiga tions, namely, that sugar is a valuable article of diet, particularly for persons called upon to perform a large amount of muscular exer tion, one of its salient points of merit being that it is readily assimilated by the blood. Prof. Pfuhl found that after long and fatiguing walks the soldiers recuperated in from fifteen minutes to half an hour if they were given several lumps of sugar. These appeared to remove all feelings of lassitude and to restore the muscles to their original elastic condition. Starch forms a considerable portion of our

diet in one form or another, and all starch has to be converted into sugar by the saftva and intestinal juices before it can be assimilated The action of these ferments breaks it up into simpler chemical compounds, so that it finally reaches the blood and muscles as dextrose, form of sugar which can be burned to yield heat and muscular energy. The change required in sugar for its assimilation is very slight compared with that required for the digestion of starch. It will thus be seen that the process of starch. It will thus be seen that the process of manufacturing sugar from its vegetable containers results in a product that for digestive purposes is comparable to partially digested starch, so that it is evident the substitution of sugar for starch is of advantage to the digestive system, since it does not burden the digestive tract and less force is required for its digestion and assimilation. Unfortunately, however, nature will not tolerate man's attempt to present concentrated chemically separated pure foods all ready for assimilation, except in limited amounts, and this is true of sugar, as of peptones, partially digested meats and similar foods.

tions extending over thirty-eight days. A number of men were given ten lumps, about one-sixth of a nound, of sugar daily, and were compared in various ways with the men performing the same amount of work in marching and drilling, but whose food contained little or no sugar. The sugar was relished during the whole time, and proved of decided advantage to the men using it. On long marches it appeased hunger and mitigated thirst: a feeling of refreshment followed, which helped the tired man on his way, and none of the soldiers allowed sugar were at any time overcome by exhaustion. Both their pulse rate and breathing was less affected by exertion than was the case with men having no sugar. The Swiss guides, it is asserted, fully appreciate the value of sugar as a stinulant, and always carry it in their kits, preferring lump sugar or highly sweetened chocolate. The muscular lumber men of Canada consume an extraordinarily large amount of sugar during the season in the woods, taking it in the form of molasses. They sweeten their milkless tea with it, make cakes with it, and even add it to their fried salt pork, which is the only meat they get during the time they are in the woods cutting lumber, and this is practically half the year. In the "black belt" of Alabama the stable articles of det are also molasses, salt pork and corn meal. These simple articles form the diet day in and day out, year abour, and yet the negroes appear to thrive on them. But it so n the sugar cane plantations, perhaps, where the value of sugar as an article of diet is most apparent. A pamphlet entitled "Sugar as Food" recently issued by the Department of Agriculture referring to this fact save: "For months the chief food of the negro laborers on the plantations is said to be sugar came, and they are seen to grow strong and fat as the season advances. They go through the hard albor of harvesting the crop and come out in fine condition, although they began it weak and half starved."

It should be added, however, that the entirely sugar contains

From the Indianapolis Journal. "What is blanc mange, pa?"
"Blanc mange? It is that ghastly, horrible, nervous, clammy dessert which your mother generally gets up when we have company so that I can't shirk out of eating it."

## ODD CONTESTS OF WEALTH.

THE CUSTOM OF BREAKING COPPERS AMONG ALASKAN INDIANS.

Their Test of the Possession of Riches Is the Ability to Destroy-The Curious and Highly Prized Tokens Known as Coppers Chale lenges Between Rival Chiefs.

Copyright, 1900, by F. S. Dellenbough, Wealth is highly considered among the nae tives of the northwest Alaskan coast where there are men who, in the opinion of their own people and the neighboring tribes frival the richest men in all the universe. But while with the rest of the world the test of riches the ability to get more money and other prope erty than you need and lay it away, on the northwest coast it is ability and incline to destroy property that marks the truly rich man, and when he arrives at the point where he can afford to destroy more than any of his rivals he is the greatest chief in the land, Especially is he honored if he feels himself able to break a copper or, better yet, cast it into the sea. Then all his people burst forth in joyous song at the potlatch to which his mest powerful rival has been invited to meet hundlation, and this is the song they sing

"Our great famous chief is known even out, side of our world; he is the highest chief of all." To this the person referred to modestly "The chiefs of all the tribes are ny responds: servants, the chiefs of all the tribes are ny speakers. They are pieces of copper which t have broken.

Then the people sing a song of mingled alarm and laudation: "Do not let our chief rise too high. Do not let him destroy too much property, else we shall be made like broken pieces of copper by the great breaker of coppers, the great splitter of coppers, the great chief who throws coppers into the water, the great one who cannot be surpassed by anybody, the one surmounting all the chiefs. "Long ago you went and burnt all the tribes

o ashes. "You went and defeated the chief of all the

tribes: you made his people run away and lock for their relatives whom you had slain. You went and the fame of your power was heard among the northern tribes. You went and gave blankets to everybody. Chief of All Tribes' "Do not let us stand in front of him, of whom

we are always hearing, even at the outermost limits of this world. Do not let us steal from our Chief of Tribes! else he will become entaged and will tie our hands. He will hang us, the Chief of Tribes!" Once again the chief sings:

"Do not mind my greatness. My tribe alone s as great as four tribes. I am standing of our fortress. I am standing on top of the chiefe of the tribes.

"I am Copper Face, Great Mountain, Supporter, Obstacle; my tribes are my servants. Great as was Solomon in the midst of his glory is this Kwakiutl chief, and until some other chief comes along who can give a greater "grease feast," or destroy more property than he or throw a valuable copper into the sea he remains the monarch of the realm. The customs connected with the destruction of property and especially with the breaking of coppers, are complicated, and often difficult to comprehend. The ordinary traveller or dweller among the Indians seldom arrives at an accurate conception of their customs, but many of the singular ways of the northwest coast Indians, and especially of the Kwakiuth have been studied by the Dr. Franz Boas, of the American Museum of Natural History, and hence information about them is more definite

hence information about them is more definite
than it formerly was.

The customs are not modern. They find their
origin far back in the mysterious past of the
North American continent.

The copper is very peculiar. It always
has approximately the same form, though it
varies greatly in its value, which depends not
at all on the intrinsic worth of the netal any
more than the value of one of our banknotes
depends on the intrinsic worth of the paper it
is composed of. The copper is made from
comparatively thin sheets of metal, now obtained from the whites, but formerly a native
product. In shape it somewhat resembles an
ordinary American axe with an elongated had
and the sharp edge for the top. This surface
is cut up into three divisions by a hammered
ridge crossing it at the waist and another extending from the middle of the first to the bottom of the copper. This gives to the ridge tie
form of a T. The portion above the top of the
T is called the face of the copper, while the
two lower divisions are spoken of as the had
end. The coppers are decorated on one side,
that having the ridge upon it, generally, by end. The coppers are decorated on one that having the ridge upon it, generally drawing upon it the face of the owner's to usually in a coating of black lead. The toten also be scratched or hammered upon the coand as it represents a guardian spirit, in these of a beaver, frog. snake, bear or some a animal, the Indian looks upon it with a respect. As one looks at one of these dings he apparently sees a full-faced, in mouthed peculiar being, but it is not in for a full face at all. It represents both of the animal's head at one and the same to both sides of the whole body if that is shift that is shift the two sides of the mouth thus coming gether create what appears to be a very mouthed specimen, but it is only two sides.

one. Every copper has its own name, si beaver face, crow, whale, sea lion Ac., name may give some description "All-other-coppers- are - a-homed - to - to me." When the owner breaks or cuts a come." name may give some description, as "All-other-coppers- are - ashaned - to - look - nisme." When the owner breaks or cuts a copict, he begins at the upper right-hand corner and when that division is gone be goes next to the lower left-hand corner. Following that he attacks the upper left-hand and finally the lower right-hand, till all that remains is the raised T portion, which is valued at two-thines of the whole. If any one succeeds, as sometime shappens, in buying up all the broken fragnests of a copper, they are riveted together, and this condition the copper is considered to be of greater value than before.

The actual value of a copper is estimated in blankets, the blanket being the unit of value with the Indians of the Northwest coast. The standard is a single white woollen blanket is taken for three single ones. The oftener it is sold that greater the value of a copper, because every time a copper is offered to a rival, he must put chase at a higher price than the copper was before sold for or acknowledge himself a proof man than his rival, and consequently detected. He need not own enough blankets to call him to purchase at the time, for his triends will lend him enough and charge him the customer, the established rate being 100 per cent. As the valuation of a copper is sometimes very high, 6,000 or 7,006 blankets or even more the transaction becomes one of great importance, and the greater for the use of them for a given tare, the greater for the use of them for a given tare, the established rate being 100 per cent.

the place of starch until the child's stomen.

It is able to assimilate it, so that a two-year-old child drinking two marts of milk a day, consumes in this way, about three ounces of sugar.

Owing to its ease of degestion, and the fact that a would seem to be a natural food for children and is far more acceptable to most children and is a more acceptable to most children as a more of motion ordine as more easily satisfactors to the self-side and the did gradually rises till the number of the corper by offering the lowest if which is day to more of motion ordine and more acceptable to more consistent and the acceptable to the self-side and the did gradually rises till the number of the children and in the accumulation of a conducted is a stirring affair the copper to the estart of the ordinary to accept the proper of the children and the did gradually rises till the number of the children and the did gradually rises till the number of the proper is children and the did gradually rises till the number of the children and the did gradually rises till the number of the proper is children and the did gradually rises till the number of the children and the did gradually rises till the number of the children and the did gradually rises till the numb

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